

Spring joys. - I guess from a letter yesterday from  
your Mom that they took a joy ride last Friday as  
they left home to come for you. quite a thrilling  
experience I guess. Wonder that she is alive to  
tell about it. Your Dad was at Earlville sales  
buying stock I suppose, but can't guess where he  
will put any more. Telegraphed home that he  
would stay all night. He is getting the going away  
habit isn't he? I should say. - Of course you had  
a good time at home and sweet dreams under  
the fine new quilt in a room all bright new  
walls. I haven't got a look at them yet.

Well! we ones three have been doing things at  
the house on Lincoln. I employed a new firm  
called the H. O. G. to do papering and painting  
they did very good work and I expect to have  
more work done after a little. I missed you  
most awful on the job. Whether you call yourself  
lucky or not, I say you are skinning out of a lot of  
no paying jobs. - I didn't have anything to  
start this letter with but now I will tell an awful  
happening just now. Edna came rushing in  
saying the Stanley telephone told her that Mary  
Williams was coming to spend the evening and I  
must go to the Frank Stone for some lorna doons  
to serve with grape juice, so I started in to do the  
errand, first I spilt the ink over a lot of things  
including the Bible and all the remaining  
writing paper, the carpet and a road to the kitchen  
sink, then I went out the back way and fell up three  
stairs in the dark, but I got those lorna doons and  
back at my writing but have to tip the ink well  
nearly up side down to supply my pen.